

The Perfect Gift

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Category: Ninjago

Genre: Family, Romance

Language: English

Characters: P.I.X.A.L., Zane

Pairings: P.I.X.A.L./Zane

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-16 03:23:54

Updated: 2016-04-20 06:13:58

Packaged: 2016-04-27 17:16:36

Rating: K

Chapters: 3

Words: 1,313

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: When Zane gives her the perfect gift, Pixal doesn't know how to respond, but she doesn't have to. But with this blessing comes a curse. Try as she might, she can't keep her feelings in. Rated K, multi-chapter. Pixane galore, so you better be okay with that to read this story.

1. Chapter 1

****Chapter 1****

Something old,
something new,
something borrowed,
and something blue.

OOOOOOOOOO

**** Pixal's POV****

I don't like to be alone. I never have. It makes me feel lonely, like I'm not wanted.

So when Zane took out my drive, it was like my heart stopped. Every night, when I was busy, he took out my drive. Tonight is another one of those nights.

****Zane's POV****

I feel awful as I take out Pixal's drive from my processor. "I'm sorry, Pixal," I whisper as I place it on my bunk. As I exit the Bounty, I let a single tear drop to the ground. Even though I

designed my new body, I still don't understand how I can cry.

I walk to Borg Industries and ride the elevator to the hundredth floor. Hopefully this won't take long. The doors open, and I walk into Mr. Borg's office as the team greets me.

"Finally! We were wondering when you'd get here," Kai says as I walk over to the workbench.

"My apologies. It was harder to distract Pixal tonight," I say as I type something into the console.

"Let's just do this," Cole says as he walks to the bench and pulls a tarp off a shape on the bench. It falls, revealing a body. It's made of metal with a matte white finish, and there's blue circuitry exposed on the right side and on the arms. I sigh as I see it, and I turn away.

"What's wrong?" Lloyd asks as I do so.

"I think I know. It's Pixal, isn't it?" Nya asks me gently. I only nod and turn back to the keyboard.

"Come on, we're your brothers! What's wrong?" Jay asks.

I sigh. "She's been speaking to me less, and when she does, she yells at me. I suspect it has to do with this project, and how I have been removing her drive. I fear that if we do not finish this soon, she will stop responding entirely." I look at the body resting on the bench.

"Well, you won't have to wait much longer. It's almost done!" Nya says. "It should be ready for her tomorrow." She walks up to me and puts her hand on my shoulder. The rest cope the gesture, gathering to create a crowd of friends.

"I hope so," I whisper quietly.

2. Chapter 2

****Chapter 2****

**** Pixal's POV****

I'm still awake. Zane hasn't replaced my drive yet. In here, without him, I have no concept of time. It could be that it's only been a few seconds, or it could have been hours. Even so, the second my drive was removed has been burned into my memory.

This drive, it's...like a dark room. There's almost no light, but occasionally I can make out the silhouette of a box or crate. I walk to them, but I am never able to open them. If only I had a crowbar...

Suddenly, I see a door at the end of the room begin to open, filling it with light. At once I know where I am. I'm in my data banks. Each box or crate is one datum, and together they make up my knowledge and memories. As the door opens further, I know what time it is. My drive has not been present for half an hour.

I walk through the door, and I am once again inside Zane's processor. Peculiar. He has encrypted his thoughts. It will take me a while to solve the algorithm, but I can do it. Right now, however, I have something more important to do.

**** Zane's POV****

Before I replaced Pixal's drive, I encrypted my thoughts with the toughest algorithm I could find. I can only hope that she can't solve it before tomorrow evening. I see a message appear on my screen, warning me that she's coming to give me a piece of her mind. I sigh, preparing for the earful I am bound to get. A minute later, Pixal appears on my screen.

"Zane? Why do you keep doing this?" she asks, a hurt tone in her voice.

"What do you mean?" I ask, surprised she didn't yell.

"Why do you keep removing my drive? Do you not want me any more?"

"No! Of course not!" I exclaim as I walk to my bunk. "I promise, there's a reason, I just...I can't tell you now."

"Is that why you encrypted your thoughts? You're keeping something from me?" she asks accusingly. "Hmph! I should have known," she says as she huffs and disappears from view.

"Phew! That was close," I say as I climb in bed.

OOOOOOOOOOO

Hey there! I keep forgetting this in my stories. All rights to LEGO Ninjago-Masters Of Spinjitsu belong to LEGO. I don't own Pixal, Zane, or any other characters (except Ocs) in this story, only the plot.

Thanks so much to **Waterwitch222 **(here you are!)**, SwimmerNinja13 **(glad you like it!)**, TitaniumMasterOfAquaLightning **(you'll find out soon enough. * wink *)**, Lila kay, **and **Kairocksrainbow. **You guys are awesome.

3. Chapter 3

****Chapter 3****

**** Pixal's POV****

In Zane's head, it's like a mansion. There are dozens upon dozens of rooms, and each one has its own purpose. My room is just one of them. I'm in it not, struggling to understand what he meant. I wish he was here to hold me. "What is it you're hiding? What do you not want me to know?" _I keep thinking as I rack my memory banks, never being able to come to a conclusion.

_ Meanwhile..._

****Zane's POV****

I wish I could tell her. It's obvious that this is straining our relationship. Aah! Relationship? We're not in a 'relationship' relationship! We're just friends! I'm so glad I used that algorithm.. But even so, I miss being able to show her I care.

The next evening...

**** Pixal's POV****

He'll do it again soon. He always takes it out at the same time each night. I only have a precious few minutes of freedom left.

Suddenly, I hear a beeping sound behind me, and I turn to see a message behind me. It reads, "Pixal, I need to talk to you. -Zane." I consider ignoring it, but I know I can't. Slowly, I get up to go talk to him.

When I get there, I want to scowl, but with everything going on I can't make myself do it. All I can do is look at him blankly. "What is it?" I ask, feigning ignorance.

"Pixal, do you trust me?" he asks quietly.

"What?" I ask, taken aback.

"I said, do you trust me?" he repeats kindly.

I don't know what to say. "Of course! I trust you with my life," I reply.

"Good. I promise, I'm doing this out of love." He begins to move his hand to the back of his head. I'm frozen in shock for a moment, and then I reach out my hand.

"Zane! Wait!" I cry, wishing he'll listen. Thankfully, he pauses.

"Yes?" he asks, oblivious to my dilemma.

"Promise me you'll replace my drive. Please?" I ask.

****Zane's POV****

"I...I...I can't," I stammer.

"Why not? Do you not like my company any more?" she asks, her eyes sad.

"Pixal, I...it's just...something is about to change. I know you'll like it when it's over, but I need to remove your drive one last time to make it happen." I pause for a moment. "But I can promise you this. No matter where you are, I will always be by your side," I say with a reassuring smile.

"Okay," she says, obviously comforted. "You can do it now."

"Thank you," I say gratefully.

Kon'nichiwa! Watashi no hanashi o yonde itadaki arigatogozaimasu! If Google translate is correct, it means "Hello! Thank you for reading my story!" XD

Anyway, big shoutouts to **Ninja Pony ** (she's just hurt, that's all)**, Kairocksrainbow **(glad I could make you smile)**, **and **Elveron294 ** (glad you liked it!)**. **I'm so glad you're all enjoying this.

Mina ni sayonara (bye everybody)! Kami no go kago o (God bless).

End
file.